

PIONEER

November - December 1988
Volume 35, Number 6



PIONEER

Volume 35, Number 6
November-December, 1988

Staff

Robert E. Jones	Co-Editor
John L. Trayner	Co-Editor
Lawrence Epperson	Advertising Manager
Chapter Presidents	Advertising
Florence Youngberg	Production & Rewrite
Betty Murdock	Production-Mail
Lewis B. Murdock	Business Manager

(USPS 602-980)

Published bimonthly by
The National Society of the
Sons of Utah Pioneers

3301 East 2920 South Street
Salt Lake City, Utah 84109

Phone: 484-4441

Subscriptions: \$12.00/year; \$2.50/copy

Entered as second class mail
at Salt Lake City, Utah

POSTMASTER:

Send address change to:

Sons of Utah Pioneers
3301 East 2920 South Street
Salt Lake City, Utah 84109

The National Society of
The Sons of Utah Pioneers
NATIONAL BOARD
1987

Executive Committee

Everett H. Call	President
Morris P. Bennion	President-Elect
Wallace W. Bates	Past President
Howard M. Gray	Treasurer
K. Grant Hale	Pres. P. Pres. Council
Lewis B. Murdock	Executive Secretary

Area Vice Presidents

Lindsey K. Thomas	Washington, D.C.
Joseph S. Hellewell	At Large-Cal.
Nephi Hacken	Calif. North
Firle J. Wilkins	Calif. South
Paul J. Updike	At Large
Spencer D. Madsen	At Large-Ariz.
Francis W. Day	Ariz. North
Howard L. Roberts	Ariz. Cent.
Phillip Farr	Ariz. E. & So.
Karlo K. Mustonen	Id, Wyo, Ut, Cache
Carlyle Jensen	Utah, Box Elder
Gerald Thomson	Utah, Weber
Lawrence Epperson	Ut, Davis, SLC N.
Frank Brown	Utah, SLC E.
A. Eugene Sadler	Utah, SLC So.
Robert T. Wagstaff	Utah, SLC So. E.
Leon F. Christiansen	Utah, SLC Cott.
Victor Bowen	Utah, Cent.
Thayne Smith	Utah, So.

Directors

K. Grant Hale	SLC
Verl Petersen	Brigham City
D. Wayne Mallet	Tooele
Francis M. Partridge	SLC
Neldon Bullock	Lehi
Stanley F. Ward	SLC

Committee Chairmen

Thayne Smith	So. Ut. Membership
E. Dwain Buchanan	N. SL. to Ida. Mem.
Verelan B. Jensen	Out of St., No. Mem.
Leon Adams	Ariz. So. Mem.
Clyde Reaveley	Gift & Legacy
Virgil Marcum	Bldg. & Grounds Eng.
John R. Alley	Socials
Clarence E. Allred	Trails & Landmarks
Darel P. Bartschi	Pioneer Stories
Elmo Poulsen	Name Memor.
Francis M. Partridge	Library
Robert E. Jones	Pioneer Magazine
John Trayner	Pioneer Magazine
Leo L. Mower	Historian
Orson D. Wright	Life Membership
W. Phil Robbins	Days of '47
Wallace W. Bates	Railroad
Verl Petersen	Lagoon Pioneer Village
Bernard M. Tanner	Music
Leon F. Christiansen	Awards
Francis W. Day	Encampment
Reed L. Walker	Treks
Eldred G. Smith	Chaplain
Mark A. Madsen	Judge Advocate
Lawrence Epperson	Assist. Exec. Secretary
Barbara Tullis	Recording Secretary
Florence Youngberg	Office Secretary
Claire Morris	Deposit Secretary

Robert Wagstaff, New President-elect Offers New Idea for Assisting SUP National Finances

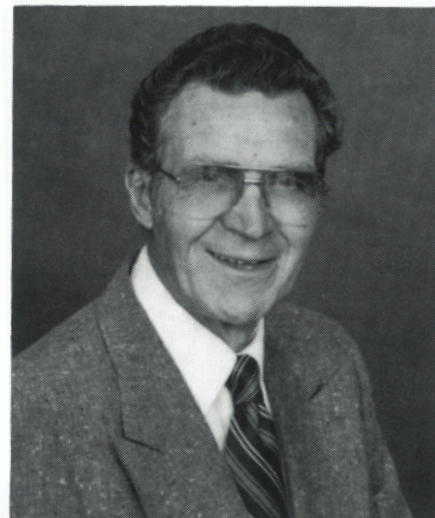
Robert Wagstaff was elected President-elect of SUP at its recent encampment in St. Johns, Arizona. Already he has come up with an interesting idea to assist the National Organization of SUP with its pressing financial problems. Wagstaff suggests that we urge our members, and anyone else who would like to assist the organization, to remember the Sons of Utah Pioneers when making out their wills or planning their estates. Wagstaff suggests that we all leave something to SUP when we pass on.

In this way, the good we started to do by our activity in SUP during our lifetime can be continued on after we are no longer here.

President-elect Bob says that he is only throwing out the idea for discussion. We think the idea is meritorious and deserves further consideration.

We would like to hear further from Bob on this idea.

*Are your sons and
grandsons Life Members?*



President's Message

Thanksgiving will soon be here, bringing a flood of memories of the past when we were "kids." Let's remember that gratitude is of no avail unless expressed. I salute the great leaders, and in addition, I realize that the real achievers are not the front line people, but the lay people who do the work. You and our co-workers are greatly appreciated.

It is wonderful to have friends who are giving of their time and energy, some in spite of terminal illness. This dedication is inspiring and contagious. Now the question is: "What can I do in life that will outlast me?" "The reward for doing anything is having done it." That is enough. We are on the way to accomplishing many more great things in S.U.P.

People are calling in, asking how they can join. Wondering where they can get help. Many people are surprised that we are not "just a social group" (not a club), but thoughtful people doing great commemorative things, making monuments, writing histories of towns and people, understanding our neighbors, gathering food and articles for the poor, etc.

Some don't know that they need not prove their genealogy. They are welcome regardless of when their ancestors came or if they came west. Men are welcome regardless of whether they have pioneer ancestry or not.

One wonderful lady is making legal arrangements to have us accept and display her priceless collection of artifacts from around the world.

(President's Message continued)

Our friends from China, Hong Kong, Taiwan, Korea, India, Israel, etc. who have been recipients of "Utah friendships," are understanding our culture and ideals better because of our hosting them at our beautiful building. We are on a world friendship mission, a peace movement.

Here is a challenge. Can you help us with ideas, sketches or artwork for a proposed banner or flag that could be an *ENSIGN TO THE WORLD* and that could fly on Ensign Peak? The monument will be restored. Remember the prophecy? Call for details.

Let's build S.U.P. Advertise, participate, enjoy!

The trend of the times in the world is for freedom.

In S.U.P. it is for expression of opinions by the membership. This probably will result in simplification of our guidelines, elimination of contradictions, identifying responsibilities.

I believe in America. We can keep it free on conditions of faithfulness. S.U.P. has a place in the battle for men's minds and of liberty and progress.

My gratitude. KEEP EXCELLING!

Everett H. Call

Bound Volumes of the Pioneer Now Available

All issues of the Pioneer magazine for the years 1985, 1986 and 1987 have been bound into a single volume and are available at the Headquarters office for \$32.50 per volume. This is a very attractive hardback book, and will be a valuable book for anyone's home library. See Florence Youngberg or Lewis Murdock for a copy.

Editor's Note:

In the last issue of the Pioneer Magazine on page 8 in the article on Heber City, congratulations were extended to "President Ray Petersen . . ." This was incorrect. The President is Rex Whiting. Ray Petersen is the Secretary/Treasurer. We apologize for the error.

Hurricane Strikes Holladay Chapter (Awakens 70 Sleeping Members)

by Reed L. Walker

The Hurricane Chapter, Verdell Hinton, President, were guests of the Holladay Chapter, Hollis Smith, President, Friday, September 9th, at their dinner meeting. The members from the two chapters also enjoyed a trek visiting some usual and some not so well known points of interest in and around Salt Lake Valley.

The evening meeting was a very informative and delightful experience and was planned and hosted by Robert and Blanche Sidwell of the Holladay Chapter. The guests were introduced and welcomed by President-elect Reed Walker. President Verdell Hinton then gave an appropriate and gracious response, and afterwards we all relished a delicious dinner. The meeting was then turned over to the host, Robert Sidwell. He and his wife, Blanche, had Alonzo A. Hinkley as their guest speaker. He spoke concerning development of the L.D.S. Church-acquired "Cove Fort" and the background history as it relates to the Church and the Hinkley family. Brother Hinkley is a great-grandson of the builder of Cove Fort, Ira Nathaniel Hinkley. The stone fort is situated on U.S. Highway 91 and was built in 1867 under the orders from Brigham Young. It is the only pioneer fort left standing in the State. Musical numbers were presented by JoAnn Hinkley who is well known in fiddling circles in the valley and was one of the top winners in the 1988 State Fiddling Championships. She was the first place winner in the County Fair competition. She was accompanied by her husband, Mike, who played the guitar.

The next morning, some of us from the two chapters boarded a bus and enjoyed a great deal of fun and sociability under the leadership of trek chairman, Vern Taylor and his wife, Marion. We visited "This Is The Place" Monument, some historical homes in Salt Lake City, the Great Salt Lake, Bingham Open Pit Copper Mine, Camp Floyd (the

site where Johnson's Army camped), and the Railroad Museum in Tooele.

The friendly and congenial time we had together was enhanced by enjoying a savory Meiers Chicken lunch while en route. This entire experience was a delightful preliminary for the encampment of 1989 when our good friends of Hurricane will be our hosts.

Prepare Now To Attend The 1989 Encampment at Hurricane

Mollies Nipple straddles the crest of the Hurricane Cliffs and rises 1353 feet above the City of Hurricane. The elevation of Mollies Nipple is 4619 feet. The elevation of the City of Hurricane is 3266 feet. Many exciting points of interest can be seen from the top of Mollies Nipple and the hiker is also exposed to an awesome panorama of colorful, cataclysmic splendor!

About 1863, Erastus Snow, assisted by cowboys with lariats, was lowering his white top buggy down a steep, boulder clogged Indian trail off the sheer face of the Hurricane Cliffs.

A violent whirlwind came spiraling along the face of the cliffs and ripped the top off the buggy. Erastus exclaimed, "My, what a Hurricane! We'll name this the Hurricane Hill!"

The Hurricane Cliffs and Hurricane Valley extend from Hurricane City, across the rugged Arizona Strip to the Colorado River many miles to the south. The Hurricane Cliffs and Valley received their names from the whirlwind episode of 1863.

When water from the Virgin River gushed from the Hurricane canal on August 6, 1904, pioneers of the canal met in the shade of a bowery and discussed the naming of the city of their dreams!

Chaparral, Pearl City and Lake City were all considered. Someone said, "Why not name it 'Hurricane' from the historic Hurricane Cliffs and Hurricane Valley!" The breezy, refreshing, pioneer name 'Hurricane' was unanimously approved and the first homes were built in 'Hurricane' in 1906.

Trapper John Henry Weber Is Remembered at Ogden and in Bellevue, Iowa

by Julius Geilman

"This summer, Bellevue will honor one of its most accomplished citizens, Captain John Henry Weber. John Henry Weber led a full, colorful life. A Danish sea captain before he was 21, he made his way to America in 1810. In 1822 William Henry Ashley and Andrew Henry created the first American trapping expedition to the far west. One of the party's leaders was J.H. Weber who explored and trapped throughout the Rocky Mountains. Jim Bridger, a 19-year-old youth in Weber's party, discovered the Great Salt Lake while on a side expedition.

Weber River, County, Canyon, State College and Sandstone are all named for John Henry Weber. He later moved to Galena, then settled in Bellevue from 1844 until his death in 1859.

Recently, Bellevue Roadside Park was renamed John Henry Weber Park. Now, on July 23 and 24, the annual Bellevue State Park Buckskinners' Rendezvous will be renamed the Captain John Henry Weber Rendezvous. A delegation from Weber County, Utah, including William Terry, the Utah author who uncovered the details of Weber's life, will attend. Other guests may include members of the Weber River Party, the local Utah buckskinners group. In honor of Weber, a beaver trapped along the Weber River has been tanned, hooped by the Weber River Party and will be presented to Bellevue during the Rendezvous." *From a monthly magazine published in Dubuque, Iowa.*

William W. Terry, mentioned in the article, was the 1983 President of the Ogden Pioneer Chapter SUP and was honored in 1985 as the outstanding member of the National Society of the Sons of the Utah Pioneers.

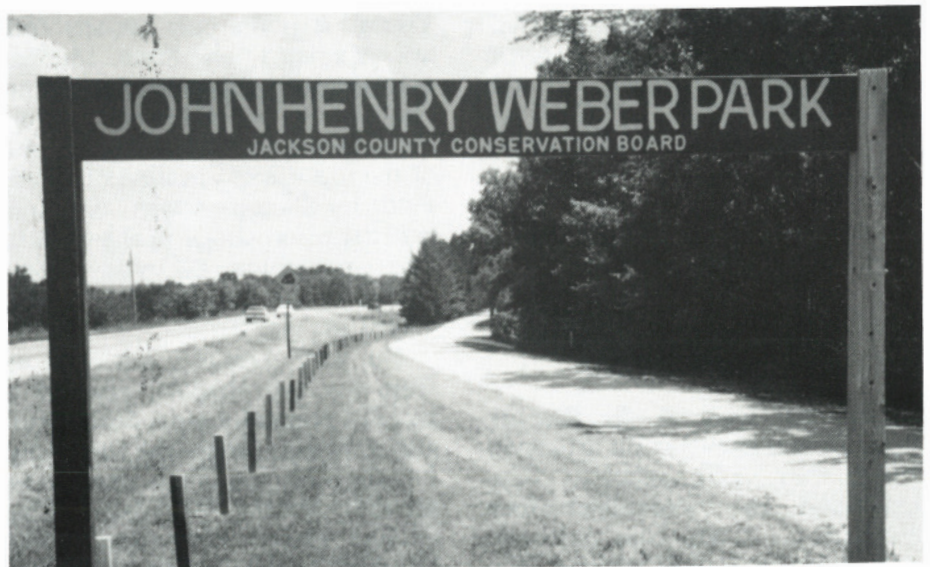
The other guest was Julius Geilman, a past vice-president of the Utah-Weber area of the SUP. Julius is also a local history buff who has helped considerably to put



Downtown Bellevue, Iowa. Banner placed across the street.



Bill Terry giving a presentation on John H. Weber.



Entrance to John Henry Park, Jackson County, Iowa.

together the mosaic of the Weber saga.

Terry and Geilman were honored guests of the City of Bellevue, Iowa where for five days and four nights their expenses were furnished. They visited the old cemetery where Weber was buried in an unmarked grave. From there they went to a beautiful wooded park now named the John Henry Weber Park, where there is an interesting thirty-five square feet set aside as the location of square inches for individuals who have, in the estimations of the county fathers, done something which should be recognized by a certificate of possession. Terry and Geilman have been so honored.

After being treated to an interesting view of the Mississippi River with its river traffic of loaded barges, 15 of them together and pushed by a tug, and seeing the paddle boats with the many tourists, they were taken to the site of the Bucks Skinner Rendezvous which was located on a breezy forested hilltop reached by a long, winding, tree-lined road up the hill. The site of the rendezvous was covered with tents and wigwams clustered around a "shelter" open on three sides.

This shelter was the location of the "Captain Weber Ceremonial Presentation." At this program, William W. Terry gave a sketch of the life of John Henry Weber and presented the beaver pelt which was donated by the Ogden Pioneer Chapter SUP. Julius, as the representative of the SUP and the Weber River Party, a Weber County organization of mountain men, brought greetings from the people of Weber County and invited the Bucks Skinners to come to Utah and see how the mountain men perform in the Utah Mountains.

William W. and Julius visited all the locations where Weber spent the last years of his life from 1832 to 1859. From 1832 to 1844, Weber was in the lead mining district of Galena, Illinois and the remainder in Bellevue, Iowa, where Weber was a bookkeeper for the local merchants and the County until the time of his death.

It should be mentioned that Weber County is the only county in the State of Utah which bears the name of a trapper. Ogden City bears

the name of the leader of a British Brigade which came to the locality a few miles from Ogden and left his name on a river. Hence Weber County is named after the leader of the first organized trapping party to cross the Continental Divide and also to trap in the Great Basin. The city also has a connection with a remote picturesque period of Americana.

There are no descendants of Weber now living in Bellevue but between 25 and 30 descendants from as far away as Arizona were in attendance; they are great-grandchildren of John Henry. They were delighted when they learned that the people of Weber County, Utah pronounced the name Weber (Weeber) to rhyme with "Heber," the way they pronounce their name.

Name Memorialization

Robert Wagstaff	2	OlyH
Clayton B. Memmott	4	MN

Name Memorialization By Chapter

Temple Fork	28
Holladay	16
Non Members	20
Sugar House	9
At Large	8
Salt Lake City	8
Little Colorado River	5
Hurricane Valley	4
Canyon Rim	2
Twin Peaks	2
Olympus Hills	2
Beehive	1
Lehi	1
EMC Mills	1
Temple Quarry	1

New Members Since August

Ferry DeMille Blackburn
Daniel Ray Cripps
Willie B. Hunsaker
Charles Leonard Isaacson
Dale Simmons King
Harold Dwight Meakin
Joe Nardone
Lloyd Jacob Neuffer
Marcor Ballantyne Platt
Manuel E. Truman
Willard Bean Walch
Jack A. Welling
LeRoy Wilhelm

Life Members

No.	Name	Chapter
1718	Delbert T. London	CR
1719	C. LeRoy Wilhelm	LCR
1720	Ferry DeMille Blackburn	GAS
1721	Daniel Ray Cripps	Hol
1722	Mance H. Vaught	Sie
1723	Wilford McGregor Jones	HV
1724	Jack A. Welling	BH
1725	Dale Simmons King	GAS
1726	Clifton H. Ludwig	SH
1727	William Berg Prestwich	Mills
1728	Harold E. Cripps	HV
1729	Woodrow C. Dennett	Mur
1730	Manuel E. Truman	LCR
1731	Max H. Russell	Tim

Tiles Since August

#805	Jerry & Lois Stewart	NM
#806	LeGrand & Edith Backman	SLC
#807	Verne & Leah Kener	SLC
#808	Connie & Dallas Featherstone	NM
#809	C.C. & Almira Featherstone	NM
#810	Lee & Jan Featherstone	NM
#811	M. Jerry & Marge Lee	SC
#812	Darwin C. & Elaine Collett	PH
#813	Charles & Deanna Bennett	
#814	Robert Brunner	AL
#815	Barbara Brunner	AL
#816	Lloyd & Ethel Christensen	SH
#817	Seth & Ruth Pixton	SLC

Tiles Purchased by Each Chapter Since August 1, 1988

Olympus Hills	16
Mesa	14
East Mill Creek	9
Salt Lake City	9
At Large	8
Box Elder	7
Canyon Rim	5
EMC Mills	5
Sugar House	5
Non Member	5
Holladay	4
Brigham Young	3
Temple Quarry	3
South Davis	2
Settlement Canyon	2
Twin Peaks	2
Murray	2
Pot/Wash	2
Salt Lake Pioneer	2
Parleys Historic Park	2
Pioneer Heritage	2
George Albert Smith	1
Temple Fork	1
Oquirrh Mountains	1
Sierra	1
Taylorville/Bennion	1
Tempe	1

One Pioneer Family's Thanksgiving

A Story by Robert E. Jones

The door opened, and in came Tom "Pegleg" Jones and his twelve-year-old son, Willie. Tom's wife, Mary, had been sitting on a rough chair beside a cot on which lay an infant son, Robby. Mary rushed to greet her husband.

"Thank heavens you've come," she cried. "You've been gone so long! I thought you would be in the mountains two days. Now it is the third day since you left. Robby is very sick, and some mighty strange things have been happening."

It was November of the year 1850 in the Fort on Pioneer Square in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. The cabins in the square were all of log construction except three which were of adobe. Most had dirt or sod roofs, dirt floors and no glass in the openings intended for windows. Hides or cloth hung where the windows were intended to be.

It was obvious from the stains on Mary's face that she had been crying a long time. She had intended that her husband and step-son would be gone into the canyon for building logs for only two days--but the two days had stretched out into three--and strange things had happened while the men were gone.

"We've had no food in the house for two days," Mary complained, "except for the three seed-potatoes you've been saving." Mary sobbed on Tom's shoulder. Something more than hunger was bothering her. She had been hungry many times before.

Tom's mind right then was on his boy. The thought that two-year-old Robby might be ill worried him immediately. He went to the child's cot and felt Robby's body and limbs.

"He is feverish, but he seems to be sleeping. How long has he been ill?"

"Yesterday morning when I was sweeping out," Mary explained. "Robby was playing on the floor with those wooden pegs you had cut out for him. I was paying little attention to him. He seemed busy and contented."

"Then something caused me to look down at him. I picked him up

in my arms, thinking to lay him on the cot. But when I felt his little body, so skinny and thin, I found it was very warm. He was in a great fever. He was burning up! I hurried and got a wet cloth and started wiping his whole body. I put a cold cloth on his forehead. I did everything I could think of to bring his fever down; but nothing worked and his fever would not leave. He began to cry and whimper. I could tell he was deathly sick. I was afraid to leave him and go for help for fear he would die while I was gone."

"I expected you would return any minute and would know what to do. I knew he must be hungry. I tried to give him the breast. He sucked hard on it for a few minutes, then turned away again and cried some more. Tom, I have had so little food lately that my milk has dried up. I have nothing more to give him."

Mary sobbed as she talked. She was unable to control her emotions. Something very heavy was on her mind. She finally blurted it out.

"I must tell you what happened yesterday morning," she blurted out between sobs. "Maybe I was dreaming, or crazy, or imagining things. I know it had been two days since I had eaten or slept. I had been praying and crying for a long time. I kept feeling his skinny, little arms and listening to his quiet crying. I sat by his cot all night long."

"You know of the four babies I lost in Nauvoo," she continued. "Then, as we crossed the prairies on our way to the Valley, Robby was born to us on the Sweetwater. I thought our prayers had been answered, that finally the Lord was sending us a healthy child. I could have a living son! I would now have a family! You know with what joy we have had watching over this boy. I couldn't bear the thought of losing him, especially while you were away. I know I was mumbling to myself. I was worried more than I can tell you. I became afraid that I was losing my mind."

"The hunger did not bother me. But I was afraid of losing this child. I didn't think I could endure another death. I began to wonder if I was in the real world."

Mary began to sob more violently. She seemed to want to get something out but was afraid to do

so.

"Tom, I am almost afraid to tell you what happened next. I don't know if it was real or if I was just imagining things."

Tom stood in amazement, waiting for his wife's story. He tried to comfort her with what he had brought home.

"Mary, he said, "over there in that bag is our Thanksgiving dinner. One of the men shot some sage hens and a deer. We caught a rabbit. We have two sage hens, a front quarter of venison and a rabbit. Tomorrow we shall have a glorious feast."

Mary was too occupied with her own account that she was not right then interested in Thanksgiving. She blurted out, "Tom, listen to me. Yesterday, when I was about to give up all hope, there was a knock on the cabin door. I opened it, and there stood a finely dressed man. He said that he was Dr. Beesley and had come to help our son. I let him in. I was amazed. I had not expected anyone. He went directly to Robby's side, felt his body and arms."

"He has a terrible fever," the doctor said. "Bring me a cold, wet cloth."

"I did as he requested as quickly as I could. The doctor wiped his body and limbs with the cloth. He saw Robby's thin body and his little legs. He asked, 'How long has it been since this boy has had something to eat?'"

"He hasn't eaten in two days," I told him. "I've been waiting for my husband to come home. He is in the canyon getting out logs for cabins."

"And you?" asked the doctor, "How long has it been since you have eaten?"

"The same," I told him. "We have had nothing to eat in the house except three seed potatoes which my husband has been saving for next spring's planting. He has warned me not to eat them under any circumstances."

The doctor went to the cupboard and opened the door. He saw that it was empty except for the potatoes back in the corner.

"If you and that boy don't eat, neither of you will be here for next spring's planting," the doctor said. "Boil the potatoes and make a broth. Give the boy a few

spoonfuls--slowly until he can take more. Then have some yourself."

At this point Mary broke the train of her story. "There is something more I must tell you," she said. "All the time the doctor was here, there was a warmth in the house. It was as though he had heat in himself. The room was warm. I had a most wonderfully warm feeling inside myself. I have never before felt so peaceful. It was sort of--heavenly! I felt absolute confidence in the doctor. I knew he was a holy man and that I must do exactly what he said."

"Then he did something else more wonderful," continued Mary. "He took from his satchel a little bottle of liquid. He fastened a thin needle to it. Then he took Robby's arm, pushed the needle into it, and squeezed into the arm a little of the liquid from the bottle."

"I was so curious. I asked him what was in the bottle. He gave me a most curious answer. He just said the names of two women. 'Penny-Sillin,' he said."

"His answer meant nothing to me, but I thought it wise not to question further. Everything he did seemed so kindly. He smiled a lot, and such a pleasant smile. He seemed so confident in what he was doing. He gave me confidence, too. I felt from the bottom of my soul that he was doing the right thing. I felt that I should rely on him completely."

"If I told you more, you would not likely understand," the doctor said to me. 'Be content,' he said. 'Trust in me. I have come a long way to help you. Trust in the Lord. He knows how much you have suffered for righteousness sake. He knows you deserve some help.'"

"All the while," continued Mary, "I couldn't help but admire the suit the doctor wore. It was not of wool. I could readily see that. It was too smooth and shiny for cotton. Could it be linen?"

"I took hold of his coat to feel the fabric."

"What is this fabric?" I asked the doctor. "Is it linen?"

"No," he replied. "It has a little cotton in it, but mostly it is Polly-Esther."

"Again he used the names of two women, run together."

"Polly, Esther," I said. "I have

two cousins by those names."

"The doctor smiled a broad smile and laid his hand kindly on my shoulder."

"He looked directly at me and said, 'Dear Sister. You cannot know what I am talking about. But I know of the goodness of your heart. I know of your faith. Be content! Your child will live. One day you will know the answers to all of the questions you have asked of me. For now be content, and trust in the Lord.'"

"And then and there I was content," said Mary. "And Robby is on the mend, I know."

"I followed the doctor to the door as he left. I looked out and saw the most strange carriage you can imagine. It was long and black and had two doors on each side. It had two eyes in front. There was no tongue and no shafts, nor a place for any horse. As he opened the door to enter I could see inside. It was lavish. There was a whole panel of buttons and gadgets. The seats were like the Queen's drawing room. Such finery I had never before beheld."

"Thank you, doctor, I called to him as he circled the yard to leave. What kind of surrey is that?"

"He laughed right heartily. 'Oh, it's only a Chevy,' he called back as he left the yard. He was quickly gone out of sight."

Mary leaned against her husband. "Tom, am I crazy? Have I been dreaming? Have I gone mad? It all seemed so real."

Just then Robby stirred on his cot. He looked up with sad, blue eyes--like his mother's. "Can I have something to eat. I am hungry."

Tom and Mary rushed to his side. They felt his body and arms. They were not hot anymore. The fever was gone. Then Robby reached out his arms, asking to be taken up.

As he reached out his arms, there on one upper forearm was the unmistakable sign of the needle, a round red mark in the skin. They stared at it in amazement as they both fervently hugged and kissed the child.

Then Tom put his arm around his wife. And with tears in his eyes, said to her, "No you were not dreaming and you are not crazy. You have just witnessed a miracle!"

Author's note: The characters in this story are all real. They all lived on Pioneer Square in Salt Lake City about November, 1850. Otherwise, the story is fictional.

Wasatch Lawn Memorial Park & Mortuary

Salt Lake's Foremost
MEMORIAL PARK

NOW OPEN

The Valley's
Finest Mortuary

We invite you to
visit and compare.

Gene Hoopes—John Stevenson
Funeral Directors

3401 Highland Dr.

466-8687

"PERSONALIZED"

Catering Service CO.

OFFICE 174 E. 8TH SO.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
DIAL (801) 355-2761

"WE CATER QUALITY"

FAY BETH JEANNIE
581-9218 582-3902 277-0483

Buy Direct from an Announcement Printer and Save!

WEDDING INVITATIONS • MANY DESIGNS
FULL COLOR • FOIL STAMPING • NAPKINS
BRIDE BOOKS • THANK YOU NOTES
RAISED PRINTING, Etc.

JAFFA PRINTING CO.

— Fine Commercial Printing —

363-4189

50 HERBERT AVENUE
SALT LAKE CITY, UT

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

**NATIONAL SOCIETY OF
THE SONS OF UTAH PIONEERS**
3301 East Louise Ave. (2920 South)
Salt Lake City, Utah 84109
(801) 484-4441

I hereby make application for membership in the National Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers. I am of legal age and desire to help honor and preserve the ideals of the Pioneers

Date _____ Phone _____

Print Name _____

Signature _____

Address _____

City _____ Zip _____

My wife's first name _____

Chapter _____

At Large _____

Sponsored by _____

Membership Category { Ancestral _____
Associate _____

Annual Fees ☐ Life Membership Fees ☐

Amount Enclosed _____

National Dues:

Includes N.S.S.U.P. Magazine—"The Pioneer"

* \$30.00 Initial Fee, accompanying this application,

* \$30.00 Annual Renewal, due January 1
each succeeding year.

Life Membership:

Includes N.S.S.U.P. Magazine—"The Pioneer"

* \$150.00 Single payment

or

* \$50 Initial Fee, accompanying this application, and

* \$50.00 Annual Renewal, due January 1
each succeeding 2 years. Must be paid in consecutive years.

* *Subject to Change*

* * *

Your name (below) as it is to appear on the Sons of Utah Pioneers Certificate.

(Please Print)

PIONEER RELATIONSHIPS

(to be submitted by Ancestral Members only)

Your full name _____

Birth date _____ Place _____

Earliest pioneer ancestor _____

Date and place of birth _____

Your relationship _____

When and how he or she arrived in Utah _____

Other pioneer ancestors and pertinent information _____

New Member Incentive

For those of you who have been thinking of inviting a friend to become a new member, this might be a great time.

A dedicated member of our organi-

zation who desires to remain anonymous has donated 50 caps with "Sons of Utah Pioneers -1989" on the front to anyone who joins our organization. All they have to do is complete an application and send or bring it to our office along with their money - \$30.00 annual or

\$150.00 life membership or \$50.00 for a paying life membership.

If we run out of hats, we will order more. Start working on your friends and acquaintances now. Let's enlarge our organization and see some of these hats on some new members.

SUP Continues A Practice of Community Involvement — Assists Boy Scouts

by Richard Thayne of the George Albert Smith Chapter Pioneer Park, Provo, Utah, Saturday, September 17, 1988 was the final destination for a well-planned trek of great achievement.

Friday afternoon at four o'clock, over four hundred scouts, parents and enthusiasts gathered at the "This Is The Place" monument in preparation for the annual fifty-mile walk.

By this Salt Lake City historic monument, they stood where Brigham Young stood and where Brigham Young said, "this is the place" to the tired, overworked pioneers who first saw the valley which would be their home.

With a similar feeling in their hearts, these brave boys and friends started south towards Provo some fifty miles away.

With a small lunch, lots of determination and a goal in their hearts, they were on their way.

Walking all the way, letting the moon be their guiding light, they followed their well-planned course.

With tired, blistered feet and sore muscles, they began arriving in Provo during the early hours of the morning. Some arrived at Pioneer Park before six a.m., and the weary travelers, some alone, some in groups, straggled in all day. As they approached the finish table to register, even though they looked tired, they had a big smile of achievement on their faces.

After this they relaxed on the grass and ate their lunches. Every nationality had experienced a great time together.

In this park they were resting by another historical monument. It overlooks the city of Provo. It is in memory of Provo Indian War veterans (1850-1866). On the statue's summit is a man carved from granite. It's a scout of a foot soldier overlooking a great city, Provo, just as the pioneer monument overlooks Salt Lake where the boy scout trek began the night before.

A hunched-over old lady stood by the road trying to cross. People in



A mother and two children ready to start.



Boys sign in at end of trek.

cars were rushing to a football game. They noticed the lady, but the adrenalin was overcoming any thought of her safety. The cars traveled bumper to bumper in both lanes in the direction of the game.

A red light changed; the cars thinned out a little; and a scout took the old lady's wrinkled arm, giving her a secure feeling, and gently assisted her across the street.

The disfigured, aged mouth smiled and said, "Thank you, son. You are truly a scout. A scout is kind and helpful."

Who really won the game that day?

Father Escalante while teaching the Indians named Utah Lake after the Lady of Mercy.

PETERSEN FUNERAL CHAPEL

"The Finer Service"

Serving the Area Since 1946

BEAUTIFUL SERVICES
NEED NOT BE COSTLY

CALL

723-5236

634 East 2nd South
Brigham City

The First Pioneer Christmas in Salt Lake Valley

by Robert E. Jones

After the arrival of the pioneer company of Mormons in the Salt Lake Valley on July 24, 1847, Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball and others of the General Authorities spent a month in the Valley, helping the colony to build houses, plant crops and get settled.

Then on August 26, 1847, Brigham Young and the General Authorities that were in the first party left to return to Winter Quarters on the Missouri River to assist the remainder of the Saints to migrate to the Valley the following season. Before leaving Brigham Young had built a log house for his wife, Clara D. Young, who had accompanied the first party of pioneers to the Salt Lake Valley. Clara had opened this house for a school for the little girls of the colony.

The following account of Christmas in the Valley that very first year is taken from Kate B. Carter's *Our Pioneer Heritage*, Vol. 17, page 70.

The First Christmas in the Old Fort

Information concerning the manner in which the Mormon pioneers spent their first Christmas holidays in the Valley is very meager and yet from old journals, now yellow with age, there have come down to us records indicating that the people spent their Yuletide and New Years joyously and befitting the occasions.

The winter season of 1847 was mild and permitted outdoor employment without hardship. Animals which had made possible the Pioneers' great migration were plowing the virgin soil. The Saints were happy in their new homeland; their faith was great that the Almighty would temper the climate and make possible the growing of crops—yet they still remembered the statement of Jim Bridger on the Sweetwater that corn would never mature in the Salt Lake Valley because of early frosts.

By December, 1847, there were over 2,000 Mormon people located in the Old Fort and the additions made thereto on the north and

south. They were joyous in spirit because at last they were far removed from those who would persecute them and were living in a promised land they felt had been preserved by Divine Providence for them. During the last week of December, 1847, the days and evenings were spent in a true Christmas and New Year's spirit.

From the quaint little journals kept at this time by Eliza R. Snow we learn that parties were held by the sisters in various homes. On Thursday afternoon, December 23, Rebecca Dilworth Riter, wife of Levi E. Riter, gave a dinner party at her home in the Old Fort with Margaret Peirce (Sister Robert Peirce), Harriet Worthing Sessions (Sister David Sessions), Phoebe Chase (Sister Isaac Chase), a Sister Hunter and others as her guests. At the conclusion of the meal, Eliza R. Snow journalized that "we arose and blessed the mistress of the feast." An interesting program had been prepared and a "good time" was enjoyed by all. It was at this meeting that Millie Snow Gates (Sister Jacob Gates) suggested that other such occasions as they had just enjoyed be held in the various homes and that they be known as "Organized Parties." That evening these sisters, with their husbands, attended a lecture given by General Charles C. Rich at the home of Brother James Brown.

Saturday, December 25, 1847, was a very pleasant day and the spirit of Christmas pervaded the camp. A dinner party was given in the afternoon at the home of Brother and Sister Lorenzo Young with President John Young and wife; Brother Robert Peirce and wife and Brother Jedediah M. Grant as guests. Concerning this event, Eliza R. Snow recorded in her journal as follows: "After a splendid dinner at which we freely and sociably partook of the good things of the earth, father John Smith blessed the babe of Brother and Sister Lorenzo Young. I served as scribe. Brother Jedediah M. Grant prayed and dedicated the house to the Lord."

On the eve of Christmas Day, a party was held for the little girls of the camp at the home of Clara D. Young at which Sister Isaac Chase presided. A joyful time was had by

the children as well as the hostesses. Clara Decker Young was the wife of President Brigham Young and her home, built by President Young before his return to Winter Quarters, was located at the center of the east tier of houses comprising the east side of the Old Fort on what is now 2nd West Street between 3rd and 4th South Streets. On Monday, December 27, 1847, a meeting of the sisters was held at the home of Sister William W. Willis; President John Smith was present and instructed and blessed those present.

It will be noted that there is no mention of gift-giving, Christmas trees, decorations—things that mark a Twentieth Century Christmas.

There was plenty of visiting, expressions of affection, love for little children, feasting and festivity.

The President John Smith mentioned here is the Uncle of the Prophet Joseph Smith. He was placed in charge of the colony as Stake President during the absence of Brigham Young.

Mormon Battalion Vignettes Christmas with the Mormon Battalion

by Carl V. Larson

Christmas day with the Mormon Battalion was no different from any other day. The men spent the day marching, being hungry and thirsty and suffering from the demands of the journey just as they had previously done. Here are accounts taken from journals of twelve members of the Battalion describing the events of Christmas Day. Where possible, the writing style, i.e., grammar, spelling, punctuation of each of the journalists has been preserved.

December 25, 1846

Henry Bigler, PVT Co. B: Fri. 25th. To-day our mess got a fine watermelon of the Indians and feasted on as it is Christmas day. (Among the Pima Indians on the Gila River in Arizona.)

Robert Stanton Bliss, PVT Co. B: Frid. 25th Christmas today, quite unwell, the weather as warm as summer. Started across the mountains 50 miles without water it is 100 miles to follow the course of the (Gila) River, therefore we have decided to go across.

Henry G. Boyle, PVT Co. C: The

25th Took up our line of march across another desert haveing to leave the (Gila) River because the mountains close in on each side so near that it is impossible for us to follow the river at this place any further, travel 25 miles & encamp without wood or water.

Phillip St. George Cooke, LCL, Commander: The march was up hill, and the road rather sandy. Half an hour before sundown, having long seen Leroux's smoke, indicating he had found grass, I pushed on to examine the ground before dark; I stationed the sentinels so that the mules could be turned loose in the mezquit, without much danger of their escaping to seek water. The wagons arrived at 8 o'clock, the march having been eighteen miles. The weather has been quite warm for several days, but fortunately, as there is no water, it was cloudy this afternoon. (Leroux was one of the guides.)

Elijah Elmer, LT Co. C: December 25 - This is christmas day. Passed through Cactus City. I call this Cactus City because there is not much here but cactus. We shall to 15 miles today, there is good feed for cattle, but no water for man nor beasts. Left peman Village this morning. That is the name of this tribe of Indians (Pima indians). They are the best Indians that I ever saw. They are industrious; they carry on farming and make all of their blankets out of cotton that they raise.

William Hyde, SGT Co. B: The 25th. Took up the line of march at 10 a.m. Traveled 20 miles, camped without water. This day I was sergeant of the guard, and with all it was rather a strange Christmas to me. My situation with my family in days gone by was called to mind and contrasted with my present situation, at present, on the sandy deserts through which pass Heli and Colorado Rivers--growing faint and weary for want of those comforts which nature requires to give strength and vigor to the body, and also suffering much at times for water. But still pressing forward with parched lips and scalled shoulders, with weary limbs and blistered feet, with worm out shoes and tattered clothes. But with me, the prospect of the result of my present toils cheers me on.

Nathaniel V. Jones, SGT Co. D: December 25--We camped on the plains without wood or water.

David Pettegrew, PVT Co. E: 25th--Christmas Day we took up our line of march and traveled twenty-four miles and encamped without water.

Henry Standage, PVT Co. E: 25. Struck tents at 10 A.M. and left the River and Pemose (Pima) villages to strike across a bend traveled till ten o'clock P.M. Roads bad. I drove pack mules to day.

WHITWORTH: December 25. Marched 43 (18) miles without water. Found water after dark--a Merry Christmas---

WILLIAMS: 25th. We laid over here also today. A laughable icident occurred here with a man in one of the messes of Co. C. Walter Barney had bought some beans of the Indians and gave them to the cook for to cook. The cook announced supper ready, It was soup. the campkettle was standing in the midst of themes. Barney went off about ten steps and pulled off his over-shirt and spat on his hands, took off his hat, and yelled out, "Stand back boys while I make a dive to the bottom of thcamp kettle to get a bean." But he got the bean without diving for them.

As nothing unusual occurred for the last 6 days of the month of December 1846, I shall skisp those dates.

George D. Wilson, PVT Co. E: Christmas Day 12 miles above Touse (New Mexico) have the headache to day caught cold yesterday and last evening drank whiskey or punch which I think is verry unhealthy on it being just from the copper still which makes it poisonous indeed and nerly makes us all sick. Br Maxey (Maxwell) has gone to Touse to find the truth concerning br. Coleman which was left there sick and supposed to have been murdered and is heard from to day found in the mire. The truth is yet to be learned concerning this matter it is bad policy to direct divide the brethren especially to leave the sick behind amoung the Spaniards as Lt Willis has done in this case. Who must be guilty of this mans blood, God knoweth.

All of the men were on the Gila River in Central Arizona except George Wilson. PVT. Wilson was

on his way to Pueblo, Colorado to spend the winter. He was in Northern New Mexico, working his way up the Rio Grande River with LT. Wesley W. Willis.

Temple Quarry Chapter

Summer vacation ended on September 8th for chapter members when we met for our regular potluck dinner hosted by Mr. and Mrs. Reed Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. Reed Newbold.

Following dinner we were entertained by Brent Anderson who served an LDS mission in the Tongan Islands. We were shown beautiful slides of the islands, given a history of the area, and enjoyed some of the traditional dances. Brent was assisted by his wife with the presentation.

September and October have been designated as "bring a friend or prospective member" months. Several guest couples were introduced.

The "food for the needy" project is ongoing and several hundreds of pounds have been donated and given to those less fortunate.

Hosts for the October meeting were Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Beckstead and Mr. and Mrs. Gene Newbold assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Jim Ostler, J. C. and Bertha Richards and Jack and Faye Eldredge.

Following the usual delicious dinner, we were entertained by the "Early Bird Cloggers," a group of non-teenagers whose instructor is Martha Lindgren. They presented several lively and enjoyable numbers.

November will bring our traditional Thanksgiving dinner. Members will be contacted to furnish food for a planned potluck dinner and for a donation to help purchase the turkeys.

Central Electric Co., Inc.

Maintenance Repair
Contracting and Engineering

W.P. "Phil" Robbins

President

Michael P. Robbins

Peter L. Robbins

4906 Fairview Dr., 84117

(801) 467-5479



Sequel to a Pioneer Story

by Robert E. Jones

The Pioneer Story: About 1850 my grandmother, Matilda Pool, and her mother, Eliza Pool, were converted to the LDS Faith. Thomas Pool, the father of the family was not converted. He spent most of his time away from their home in England following his engineering trade in Northern Spain. He was superintendent in an arms plant in the Asturian mountains.

Feeling the urgency of emigrating to America to be with the Saints before the impending advent of the Savior, in 1853 Eliza consented to Matilda, then only 15 years of age, emigrating to America. She took

Matilda down to Liverpool from their home in Birmingham and put her on board the sailing ship, Camilus, with a group of emigrating Latter-day Saints. They sailed away, and Matilda never saw her parents nor her brothers or sisters again.

When Thomas Pool came home from Spain and learned of the fate of his daughter Matilda, he was so irritated that he took all of his family back to Spain with him. There the family remained until all the children were grown. Eliza Pool died there in 1862, a depressed and broken-hearted mother.

I grew up in the early twentieth century in Utah, knowing that somewhere in Northern Spain I probably had a whole host of second

and third cousins.

The Sequel: In 1962 I was in Europe with my two teenage sons, Bruce and Clive. We decided to go into Northern Spain to see if we could find some of these cousins. We found several families whom we believed were related to us, descendants of great-grandfather Thomas Pool.

Back in Utah, my family had some doubts that we had found the right people. Perhaps our supposed cousins were just opportunists looking for a wealthy American who could supply them with money. None of them had asked for money. They all had a recollection of family progenitors who had the same names and the same family history as the ones we had known in Utah.

Subsequently, my wife and I visited again the Asturias in Northern Spain. We sat one evening in the kitchen of one, Luis Segovia, in the mining village of Mieres, high in the Asturian mountains. During the conversation, "cousin" Luis reached into a small cabinet behind him and brought out a small tin box. From this box, he extracted a snapshot photo and handed it to me. On the back of the picture, in my mother's handwriting, were the words "This is my son Elmer, age eleven." My middle name is Elmer, and I immediately recognized the snapshot as one of me taken when I was a child. As he handed the photo to me, Luis said to me in Spanish which I understood, "Fifty years ago, your mother sent this photo to my father." My mother and his father were then long since deceased. There was no longer any doubt that I had found a cousin.

The Ultimate Gift

We feel that the ultimate desire of each Son of Utah Pioneers should be to become a Life Member. The dues are only \$150.00 for a life membership.

In becoming a Life Member you prove your loyalty to and love of this great organization. You also show a desire to maintain your association with all the fine men and women in the Sons of Utah Pioneers.

Men, make a subtle hint to your wives that you would like a Life

Membership pin and certificate for your birthday or Christmas or whatever.

A replica of the Life Membership pin is shown here and we know that you will be proud to wear it to the meetings and National Encampment. The certificates which are new and have not yet been given out will be something of which you can frame and hang on your wall at home or in your office. It tells something about the fine kind of person you are.



CONSIDER.

The same funeral and burial service can vary as much as \$2500 between mortuaries. A wise consideration can only be made by comparing prices.

COMPARE.

DECIDE.

Few people take the time to do comparative pricing. As a result the funeral industry does not have to keep its prices competitive. Make it your decision to compare.

You can look to the professionals at Holbrook Funeral Chapel to give you expert guidance. Let us give you a written quote (at no obligation) before you make a decision.

HOLBROOK *Funeral Chapel*

"BE WISE...PRICE AND COMPARE"

3251 South 2300 East • Salt Lake City, Utah • (801) 484-2045

Let's Have Fun While Raising Funds for SUP

Members of SUP have an opportunity to participate in fund-raising as well as enjoying comradery and sightseeing with each other. Sons of Utah Pioneers plan a tour to the archaeologically rich areas of Mexico.

Since Europeans first set foot on the American Continent, Mexico has held a strong fascination for outsiders. Its rich cultural heritage results from a combination of many native cultures dating back many centuries plus the addition of European influences. Their history derives from ancient roots and the remains of that history may be readily seen by visiting some of the many archeological sites available to the public.

Mexico is a traveler's delight. It is most enjoyable to meet the friendly people and to notice their differences as you travel from place to place. It is a photographer's paradise with all the different types of ruins, cities, customs, dress, flowers and foliage, terrain and

museums. Those interested in history, art, archaeology and anthropology also find great pleasure in visiting Mexico. And the shopping, what a great place for shopping!

The tour for the Sons of the Utah Pioneers will take on even more significance as, in addition to everything else, there will be a special emphasis on the relationship of the people of the Book of Mormon to the land of Mexico. Such emphasis will tie the cultures and heritage of the people of Mexico directly to the heritage of our own members. As a result of taking this tour, there will be a deeper appreciation for both the Book of Mormon and the modern descendants of its people.

In addition to enjoying a wonderful tour, each participant, without additional cost, will be making a substantial financial contribution to the Sons of Utah Pioneers.

Our flight from Salt Lake City takes us first to the Caribbean beaches of Cancun and from there we travel by bus to Mexico City for our flight home. Along the way we visit other exciting cities including

Merida, Campeche, Villahermosa and Veracruz; plus the ruins and pyramids of Tulum, Chichen-Itza, Uxmal, Palenque and Teotihuacan. Other highlights include the Mexican National Palace, the wonderful Museum of Anthropology and the LDS Temple of Mexico City.

The tour will depart March 18, 1989 and will return on March 30th. The tour has been designed with accommodations on the upscale side, but with considerations for price. Lewis Murdock, our executive secretary, will accompany the group, and the tour will be escorted by Loren Nebeker, a veteran of many such tours. Although the tour will be intentionally kept small and space is limited, non-SUP members are welcome. Those interested in joining this tour may obtain additional information from Lewis Murdock at the SUP office or may contact Loren Nebeker in Salt Lake City at 566-8811 or from outside Salt Lake City at 800-444-8811.

We will have a great time as we associate together on this tour, and all SUP members are encouraged to be a part of it.

A Heritage of Strength, Love and Endurance

by Florence C. Youngberg

David Dutton Yearsley, son of Nathan and Elizabeth Worrall Yearsley, was born in Thornbury, Chester County, Pennsylvania, March 3, 1808. He was the second child of four children. His father, Nathan, was a merchant of considerable means. The family was of the Society of Friends or "Quakers" and were true to the principles.

Mary Ann Hoopes was second in a family of eight children belonging to George and Albinah Woodward Hoopes. She was born on January 8, 1811 in East Goshen, Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Her family also were members of the Society of Friends, and it was through this group that she eventually met her future husband David D. Yearsley.

They were both taught the value of honesty, industry, frugality, and were always ready to give comfort to the needy and those in distress. Their training made them ready when they first heard of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

This delightful couple was married in September 1830. Because of David's training in the mercantile business and also the hotel business, he was able to make a good living for his growing family. When his father died in 1816, David inherited a comfortable fortune which enabled him to acquire an inn in Pennsylvania.

About 10 years later, they were visited by some missionaries. When they heard the message of the Book of Mormon, they were so impressed that they decided to take a trip to Nauvoo to meet this Joseph Smith who had done such a wonderful work. David got someone to "mind the store" and they climbed into their buggy and made the lengthy trip to Nauvoo. They traveled by steamboat down the Ohio River and then up the Mississippi River to Nauvoo. There they met and conversed with Joseph Smith and heard his personal testimony of the visitations and his subsequent work of translation. Mary Ann was convinced of the truthfulness of the doctrine and wanted to be baptized im-

mediately, but David was reluctant to accept the new religion so rapidly without more investigation, even though he was very impressed with the Prophet. Family tradition relates that he said to his wife, "Mary Ann, knowing you as I do and respecting your keen intelligence, I am certain there must be something in your attention and belief." Finally, they decided to move their little family of four children to Nauvoo where they would cast their lot with this new religion and learn more about it.



Mary Ann Yearsley

Upon arriving in Nauvoo, they found temporary shelter while David negotiated with Joseph Smith for the property of Lot 4 on block 95 on the northwest corner of White and Partridge Streets for which he paid the Prophet \$1,000.00 in gold. Four masons were employed to lay the sturdy stone foundation and the brickwork. George Woodward was foreman of the group, and John M. Horner as one of the masons. No record has been found which identifies the carpenters who did the woodwork, but family tradition says that Jacob Weiler and Elijah Malin (also converts from Chester County, Pennsylvania, and who also built the Edward Hunter house) were the contractors. The house was built for \$2,000.00 and is one of the better constructed homes in the city and is still standing. It is three stories tall and has a full basement. A massive stone pier in the full basement supported brick fireplaces and hearths in both the north and south

rooms on both the first and second floors. A narrow staircase runs just inside and against the east wall connecting the 3 floors. The interior woodwork was of the Greek revival style which has remained untouched on the second and third floors. Jacob used this same style in his own residence which still stands on Durphy Street. There is a large kitchen and an equally large parlor on the main floor. The bedrooms were on the second and third floors. The basement had a large copper kettle in it at one time which the Yearsleys had used to help cure and preserve their foods. The temperature down the basement was such an even temperature that there was never any problem storing food. In 1962, there were people living in the home, and they attested to the fact that the basement was an ideal storage area for food because of the even temperature.

Shortly after arriving in Nauvoo, Mr. Yearsley opened a dry goods, shoe and provision store on Mulholland Street, "... a little East of the Temple," and named it after his native store, The Keystone Store. He ran this store until they were forced to leave Nauvoo with the Saints. He made a good living and this, together with his inheritance from his father, enabled them to live comfortably and help others in need especially the Prophet Joseph Smith. One of Mr. Yearsley's ledgers is still in existence in the historical office of the Church, written in his own hand and listing the charged purchases including those of the Prophet. Before her death, Mary Ann many times told members of her family of the times when her husband would loan money to the Prophet as it was needed with the understanding that it would be paid back when Joseph had the money. The Prophet never failed to pay back what was loaned to him with the exception of just before his death. When he and others decided to go West so that the Saints would not be persecuted, Mr. Yearsley gave the Prophet \$2,000.00 to use as he saw fit. The Prophet went back to Nauvoo at the request of his wife and other members and was martyred. Mr. Yearsley never requested any payment. This transaction was made

known to the family sometime later by Daniel H. Wells who was a witness to the transaction.

Shortly after arriving in Nauvoo, the Prophet made known to David that the Lord had instructed him to build the Nauvoo House. The stock was a \$1.00 a share. As soon as the company was incorporated, David quickly took stock to the extent of \$3,000.00 which he paid for at once. These certificates bear the date of February 6, 1841 which was before either David or Mary Ann were baptized. Many years later, the certificates were counted here in the valley, and there were still \$2,900.00 worth of certificates. A few are still in existence; the author of this being the proud owner of one.

On the 22nd of July, 1841, Mary Ann and David were baptized into the church by Joseph Smith. Mary Ann often told her family of walking down to the Mississippi River with the Prophet, and each in turn wading out into the river to be baptized by the Prophet. She said that after they were baptized, the Prophet swam some distance out into the river which surprised them both. They thought it was a strange thing for a Prophet to do.

They were close friends of the Prophet, and Mary Ann always treasured a beautiful black dress which the Prophet had given her. After the death of the Prophet, Emma personally requested that Mr. Yearsley run the Prophet's store which he gladly did.

At the time Joseph and Hyrum were murdered at Carthage, David and Edson Whipple were on a mission in Pennsylvania advocating the nomination of Joseph Smith for the presidency of the United States. He did not return from this mission, according to records, until November, 1844, having used the time following the martyrdom to reassure the saints and gain converts. It was on his return that Emma requested that he take over the management of Joseph's store.

Their daughter, Mary Jane, many times told of her mother taking her children and hiding in the darkest part of the house when word of the martyrdom came because they were so afraid of what might happen.

David was looked upon as one of the most faithful members of the

church, and was frequently visited by the Prophet or was called into council with him upon important occasions. There are many quotes from the Journal of History which tells of this.

When it became evident that the saints were going to leave Nauvoo, David felt the need to sell his home as quickly as possible and to try to dispose of his store. Historical records in Hancock County show that he sold his home for \$1,500.00 which was better than most of the saints got from the sale of their homes. The home had continuous occupancy and so remained in good condition.

Before the Yearsleys left Nauvoo, they received their endowments along with other saints in the Nauvoo Temple on December 18, 1845.

When it came time to leave, David loaded several wagons with dry goods, shoes, and provisions, intending to engage in the mercantile business wherever the saints might settle. Mary Ann had never grown used to the frontier mode of travel so David procured for her a very nice carriage in which she made the trip west. When the members of the Mormon Battalion were called up, there were many men without proper footwear so Mr. Yearsley opened up his stock of shoes and fit as many men as he could and didn't charge them.

In the winters of 1846-48, the Yearsley family resided in Winter Quarters where David served as Bishop of the Twelfth Ward. He also operated a store while there. In 1848 he moved across the Missouri River and made his residence on the Iowa side at Rocky Ford.

Before leaving Nauvoo, David had instructed his wife, Mary Ann, to sew their money into her petticoat which she did for safekeeping. They took a trunk full of Nauvoo House certificates with them when they left amounting to \$3,000.00 which the children played with.

In the spring of 1849 while living at Rocky Ford and while trying to perfect his plans of moving his family to Utah, David became ill with pneumonia and soon died leaving his wife and 8 children to get to Utah the best way they could. Coffins were hard to come by and fami-

ly legend says that Benjamin Roberts, who had lived with the family for some time, made a coffin out of a trunk of a Cottonwood tree. Other sources say that he made a coffin out of rough hewn boards, but regardless of which it was, we do know that Mary Ann lined it with a bolt of white satin taken from the store of goods which they brought with them. David was buried in the Rocky Ford Pioneer Cemetery.

Mr. Roberts helped Mary Ann prepare for the journey westward. In 1846 Mary Ann received word of her father's death, and she received her portion of the estate which was considerable. This helped her obtain the necessary supplies and equipment to make the trek west. Her family now numbered eight children plus 2 young men who they had taken in and given a home to. They went west in 1850. They spent the winter in Salt Lake and early in the spring moved to Weber (now called Ogden).

Mary Ann lived the last few years of her life in Salt Lake with her granddaughter, Fanny Peacock. She died from burns suffered when her clothing caught on fire as she sat in her favorite place by the stove where she could feel the warmth. She was 92 years old. She left a great heritage to her family.

NOTICE!!!

**Encampment for 1989.
September 21, 22, 23, 1989.
Hurricane, Utah**

*Buy a place of honor
for your ancestor
at Heritage Hall—
Call 484-4441!*

Advertisers Need

SUP Support

Patronize those
who advertise in
PIONEER

Soren Jensen, Early Pioneer of St. Johns

On September 24, 1860, Soren Jensen and his bride, Elna, entered the Salt Lake Valley as members of the last courageous band of handcart pioneers who walked from Omaha, Nebraska to Utah.

His parents were Jens Peter Sorensen and Anna Kjerstine Jensen who had married in 1834. They were wealthy farmers in the town of Hvirring, Aarhus, Denmark, owning the land on which several of the villagers lived. Soren was their second son, born June 14, 1838 in this Danish farming village.

He was a studious boy and began preparation for the Lutheran ministry. In 1859, while working on a manor-type farm at Follerupgaard, he became acquainted with an overseer who was interested in the Latter-day Saints Church. The overseer persuaded young Soren to investigate the gospel. After his conversion, he did missionary work in Denmark before embarking for America in 1860 when he was 22 years old.

Signing away all inheritance rights to the family estate, he borrowed \$173 for passage to New York. Smallpox broke out during the voyage and the ship was held in quarantine in New York harbor for two weeks.

Then the weary young traveler with other Scandinavians who had crossed the ocean took the train to Omaha, the western terminal of rail travel. Without money to purchase wagons and oxen, Soren and other immigrants prepared to cross the plains in the handcart company of Oscar O. Stoddard.

On July 5, just before leaving Omaha for the western trek, he married Elna Petersen, a Swedish convert whom he had met on the boat.

There were 126 persons in Elder Stoddard's Company, 70 of whom were Scandinavians who could not speak English. They left Florence, Nebraska, July 6, 1860, with six wagons and 22 handcarts. George Q. Cannon promised the group that if they were humble and prayerful none would perish. This promise was literally fulfilled.

When the Platte River was to be crossed at Laramie, many were frightened. Elder Stoddard dreamed

of a peaceful camp on the other side of the Platte. The narration of this dream allayed most fears, and the crossing was without accident.

Prior to this crossing, flour had been rationed at one pound each day, but when the end of the journey seemed in sight, this was increased to one and one-fourth pounds. The wagons hauled all of the women and children over the water as well as the many loads.

At the first camp on the Sweetwater, some teams from the valley passed and spent the evening. They left at about 11:00 p.m., and there was much loud calling of farewells. The Danish saints who were all asleep woke up frightened when someone yelled "Indians," and a small panic resulted. Brother Christiansen was trampled in his rush for the door of his tent and dislocated his shoulder. Elder Stoddard administered to him and told him to go to bed. In the morning the shoulder was all right.

There was great rejoicing when the handcart company finally arrived at Eighth Ward Square on September 24, 1860. A week's rations were dealt out to each person. The people of Utah welcomed the immigrants with gifts of fresh vegetables and molasses.

Soren settled in the First Ward in Salt Lake City where he lived until August 29, 1880 when he moved to Farmer's Ward on South Fifth Street. He was always active in the Church and was ordained a Seventy on February 7, 1861.

Soren Jensen became a skillful carpenter and helped in the erection of several important buildings. He worked three years on the famous Mormon Tabernacle joining the circular arches supporting the roof at either end.

Because he and his wife, Elna, were thrifty and hard-working, they soon owned their home on Ninth East near Twelfth (later Twenty-first South). They had four children.

On March 9, 1867, Soren Jensen married Kjerstine Rassmussen who had come to America in 1866. They had six children.

The third wife of Soren Jensen was Karen Juliusen whom he married April 12, 1868. They had six children.

The fourth and fifth wives of

Soren Jensen were converted to the Church along with their whole families while he was on a mission to Denmark.

On September 12, 1878, Ane Johanne Jensen was married to Soren Jensen. They had three children.

Soren Jensen's last marriage was to Petrea Cathrine Hansen. They had five children.

From 1876 to 1878 Soren fulfilled a mission to Denmark and afterward he returned to his carpentry and building in Salt Lake City. In 1885 he was called to settle in St. Johns, Arizona, and with his wife, Petrea, set out on another pioneer journey, this time in a covered wagon. The trip was long and difficult. For days they were almost without water. They also encountered Indians, some friendly and some dangerously hostile.

At St. Johns Soren Jensen built a tithing office and a room for the Relief Society. He also constructed or supervised the erection of many homes in the new community.

Probably because of his successful pioneering, he was called by the Church to help settle Mancos, Colorado in 1886. There he remained for 23 years becoming a successful rancher, civic leader, and continuing as a devoted church worker. For years he served as the community Justice of the Peace. When crops failed, he provided wheat on numerous occasions for several neighbors. Many of the homes in Mancos were of his construction.

Finally in 1909 he returned to Utah with his wife, Petrea, and their four children who had been born in Colorado. The rest of his long and useful life was spent in Salt Lake City where he built his last home with his own hands after he was past 75 years old. He died April 27, 1917, respected and admired by all who knew him for his absolute honesty, integrity, and his devotion to his church and his country.

He never missed voting and in daily family prayers always remembered both the church authorities and the government officials. From the time he joined the Church he never tasted tea, coffee or liquor. His family was brought up to respect hard work and to honor the laws of God and men. No children ever had a greater heritage.

Box Elder Chapter Summer Activities

The Box Elder Chapter began their special summer activities by several members participating in the Golden Spike Commemoration on May 10th. Interesting dinner meetings have been held each month except August when five chapter members and wives attended the encampment in St. Johns, Arizona.

The chapter was represented by two handcars that have been pulled by chapter members in four parades: the Days of '47 in Salt Lake City, Pioneer Days in Ogden, the Box Elder County Fair, and the Peach Days. The chapter also served slices of watermelon at a booth just west of the Rees Pioneer Park Bowery during Peach Days. Chapter Member Sam Gordon was the Grand Marshall of the Peach Days parade.

The regular dinner meeting on Wednesday, September 14th featured a special musical program, "Pioneer Trails - Then and Now" presented by LaRue Billeter of Salt

Lake City. This poem was originally created by the late President Spencer W. Kimball and during the centennial commemoration of the trek West from Nauvoo. LaRue created the music to go with it, and made it into a musical.

The chapter is co-sponsoring a special plaque to be placed on the grounds of the Brigham City Tabernacle which has been completely refurbished and restored. This beautiful, historic building is open to the public, and tours are conducted from May to October. We were honored to have members of the Beehive Chapter tour the tabernacle and join us at the Golden Spike Commemoration.

Brigham Young Chapter Member Receives High Honor

Dr. Jay M. Smith, prominent member of the Brigham Young SUP Chapter, received a high honor at the annual meeting of the Utah Association of Certified Public Accountants at Park City recently.

Smith, professor of accounting at Brigham Young University, was recognized as "Outstanding Educator" for his involvement in the accounting profession, his superior performance, and for demonstrating high ideals.

The news release said that Smith has been a professor at BYU since 1971. He has been a visiting professor at the University of Hawaii, an associate professor at the University of Minnesota and a chairman of the accounting department of Stanford University.

Dr. Smith has written numerous research articles and is co-author of the textbook "Intermediate Accounting."

He earned an Associate degree from Boise Junior College, a Bachelor of Science and Master of Science from BYU and a Doctorate from Stanford.

At the same Park City meeting, Robert V. Stevens, president of the Salt Lake City firm of Tanner & Co., was named "Outstanding CPA" for 1988. It was the 68th Annual Meeting of the Utah Association of Certified Public Accountants.

Dr. Stevens is the eighth member of the organization to receive the award. He was President and Chairman of the Board of the UACPA

from 1985 to 1986.

Change of Address Form

As soon as you know your new address, mail this notice to the SUP office - 3301 East 2920 South, Salt Lake City, Utah 84109.

Print or type Last name, First name, Initial

Address

City, State, Zip

HAVE YOUR ANCESTORS
BEEN MEMORIALIZED?

PIONEER DEADLINE
January-February Issue
DECEMBER 1, 1988

ONE CALL TAKES CARE OF ALL YOUR NEEDS
AT...

Mackay
Mortuaries & Cemeteries

DESERET MORTUARY

364-6528

36 EAST 700 SOUTH

COLONIAL MORTUARY

484-8561

2128 SOUTH STATE ST.

LAKE HILLS MORTUARY

566-1249

10055 SOUTH STATE ST.

COTTONWOOD MORTUARY

278-2801

4670 HIGHLAND DRIVE

LAKE HILLS MEMORIAL PARK

566-1249

10055 SOUTH STATE STREET

HOLLADAY MEMORIAL PARK

278-2803

4400 MEMORY LAKE

Holladay Chapter Hosts Hurricane Valley

by Owen Sanders

The Hurricane Valley Chapter members experienced the joy that comes from heartwarming thoughtfulness when they were guests of the Holladay Chapter at a banquet held in the beautiful National Headquarters building on Friday evening, September 9, 1988.

Previous to the banquet, National Executive Secretary Lewis Murdock and his gracious wife, Betty, took us on a grand tour of the building with its library, museum, paintings, ancestral galleries, memorialization plaques and tiles.

President Everett H. Call said, "It is my firm belief that the acquisition of this historic site on the brink of Parleys Canyon was Providential!" Then he explained the pioneer history of the canyon.

My parents and grandparents were Dixie Peddlers, and for many years, the Dixie Peddlers camped at Cove Fort before going on north to Millard County or slogging through mud and snow up Cove Creek and down Clear Creek Canyon to Sevier County. The first time I saw Cove Fort was from the spring seat of a covered wagon loaded with Dixie fruit, nuts and sorghum to be peddled to the towns in the north; so I was thrilled when Alonzo A. Hinckley told of the years of tireless struggle that the Hinckley Family Organization went through to acquire Cove Fort so they could donate it to the Church for historic preservation.

After the banquet, I chatted with Robert E. Jones, vivacious editor of the Pioneer. I was happy to become acquainted with a man whom I admire.

Saturday morning, President Call, President-elect Reed Walker and his charming wife, Irene, Vern Taylor and his lovely wife, Marian met us at the National Headquarters. We boarded a chartered bus from the Lake Shore Motor Coach Lines. We began a tour of the historic points of interest in the Salt Lake Valley. Vern Taylor was an excellent narrator. We visited "This Is The Place" monument, Saltair and the Pioneer Village. We drove out to the Bingham Canyon Open Pit Copper Mine which is the world's largest

man-made excavation. Eight times more precious metals were mined at Bingham, in value, than the combined yield of the Comstock Lode, Klondike and California Gold Rush!

At Bingham, we were furnished a tasty box lunch which we ate on our journey to historic Fairfield and Camp Floyd. Albert Sydney Johnson's Army was stationed there. In 1860, Fairfield was Utah's third largest city with a population of 7000 people which included 3000 soldiers.

We drove west through the hills to Tooele and visited the Tooele Train Museum. Woody Fillmore, Hurricane Valley Chapter member, took over the microphone and gave us some interesting historic highlights on the country surrounding Tooele. We visited the site of the Benson Grist Mill and then returned to Salt Lake City.

In behalf of President Verdell Hinton, President-elect Bob Langston and the Hurricane Valley Chapter members, we want to thank the membership of the Holladay Chapter for their pioneer graciousness! We appreciate them!

Confidential to SUP Wives . . .

— Sh-h-h —

Buy your hubby a Life Membership for Christmas!!!

Support **PIONEER** Advertisers

1989 Convention Sneak Preview from Hurricane

You will have an exciting and inspirational experience at the 1989 NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT of the Sons of Utah Pioneers.

The Hurricane Chapter is putting together a package of entertaining programs, educational seminars and historical memories which will edify, instruct, delight and otherwise provide a great experience for 3 days. You will be pleased at the cost which will be nominal for what you will get.

WATCH FOR MORE DETAILS IN LATER EDITIONS OF THE PIONEER.

PLEASE MARK YOUR CALENDAR for September 21, 22, and 23, 1989.

Dwight Epperson & Associates

ATTORNEYS EMPHASIZING

- Estate Planning For Avoiding Probate
- Tax Planning For Insulating Assets

Very Reasonable Fees
With Office At:

#1200 BENEFICIAL LIFE TOWER
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH 84111
322-5062

#107 60 EAST CENTER STREET
LOGAN, UTAH 84321
753-0291

Mildred's
flowers
INC.

"FOR THE UNUSUAL"

- TROPICAL FLOWERS AND PLANTS
- UNUSUAL ARRANGEMENTS

486-7267
1522 EAST 3300 SOUTH





Settlement Canyon Chapter Trek

On August 31st, under the direction of Trek Master Don Rosenberg, 30 members and their wives of the Settlement Canyon Chapter had a very interesting and successful tour.

The group traveled from Tooele to the Silver Exhibit Museum sponsored by the Utah Historical Society in the old Rio Grande Railroad Depot in Salt Lake.

The workmanship and display of the many beautiful pieces was beyond description. We could have spent several hours viewing the wonderful display.

The Utah Historical Society is to be commended for sponsoring this display. Those in the Salt Lake Valley and surrounding areas that did not take advantage of seeing this display really missed out on a special treat.

Our group went from the Silver Exhibit to the Chuck-A-Rama where we had a most delicious lunch.

After our meal, we went to Bountiful, Utah where we visited the Wilford C. Wood Museum. This proved to be an outstanding exhibition.

This Museum has a great collection of items pertaining to the early history of the L.D.S. Church. Such items as the original death mask of the Prophet Joseph Smith and his

brother Hyrum Smith. We had the opportunity to view the original first 8 pages of the 1830 first addition of the Book of Mormon, along with personal belongings of Joseph Smith and Brigham Young.

On display is a collection of arrowheads from every major tribe of Indians in the United States. In reality, the amount of Church artifacts on display is beyond my description.

When we finished our tour of the Museum, we all gathered around the life-size monument of the Angel Moroni giving the golden plates to Joseph Smith, and had our pictures taken. The life-size statue is the original that we have seen reproductions of in Church Magazines and Church Artifacts.

Jordan River Temple Chapter's Great Spiritual Feast

At the October 13th meeting, members of our chapter were honored to hear Elder William R. Bradford. Elder Bradford was called to the First Quorum of Seventies on October 3, 1975. He was serving at the time as President of the Chile Mission, a post in which he continued. He was first introduced to missionary work at the age of 12 when he accompanied his parents to Hawaii where they presided over the Laie Temple Bureau Mission.

He has served as Executive Administrator in Mexico, Central

America, and as Area President of the Asia area. It is mind boggling to realize that he was in charge of missionary work for half the world's population. He served a full-time mission in Japan. He is currently serving as a counselor in the Presidency of the Church's Utah North area and as a managing director of the Church's Curriculum Department.

Elder Bradford was born in Springville, Utah, October 25, 1933. He studied at Brigham Young University, and later went into fruit growing and shipping business in Texas. He was the owner of a firm which grew citrus and tropical fruits, and truck garden crops in Texas, Mexico and Central America for distribution in the United States and other countries.

He and his wife, Mary Ann Bird Bradford, have six children and 18 grandchildren.

Elder Bradford spoke of the great awakening of the people of the world in their quest for gospel truths. When they find this jewel of a treasure, they sacrifice their all. Many walk miles through jungles and swamps or spend their meager weekly nickle to get transportation to get to church or to come to hear men of the Priesthood speak to them. Some sell all that they have of worth to get their family to a temple, not knowing how or by what means they may acquire to return.

In the countries where they cannot have missionaries, they study the church literature, teach others, organize branches, and wait for the time when they can be baptized and have the Priesthood. We emulate our pioneer ancestry for the great sacrifices they made, but the modern day people of the world who are accepting the gospel and sacrificing all are truly the Great Pioneers of today.

Larkin Mortuary

260 East South Temple

363-5781

Expanded Service:

Larkin Sunset Lawn
2350 E. 13th So., 582-1582

Larkin Sunset Gardens
10600 So. 17th E., 571-2771

Max Larkin, S.L.C. Chapter SUP
Bob Larkin, Pioneer Chapter SUP

Brigham Young Chapter Enjoys Heber Creeper Trek; Also Visit to First Utah Capitol at Fillmore

by Dr. Jay M. Smith

The Brigham Young Chapter of Provo enjoyed two excursions during the summer months. The first was June 10th when 56 chapter and family members took the round-trip excursion on the Heber Creeper railroad.

We met at the railroad station and pioneer village in Heber and enjoyed the scenic ride down and back up Provo Canyon. Many younger grandchildren accompanied us on the trip, and they enjoyed the open air car that brought to them experiences of an earlier time.

On July 8th, 17 chapter members and spouses traveled to historic Fillmore, Utah. We had lunch at the Pioneer Park, enjoyed a tour of the old territorial statehouse, and then we were treated to a presentation from the Legend of Chief Kanosh Pageant that had been presented in the early 1980's in Fillmore.

The costumes from the pageant were modeled by several Indians from the surrounding towns, and a synopsis of the pageant with the original music score was presented by Kirby Giles and Gwen Hunter, the Fillmore librarian. Some chapter members even found pictures of ancestors in the Statehouse Museum. All who went had a fun and informative time.



Ranger is speaking to Brigham Young Chapter members at Fillmore.



Brigham Young Chapter trip to Fillmore Territory Capitol.



L to R: Lois Laycock, Ray Wilson (President) and William R. Edwards on Heber Creeper Train.



BUSATH
PHOTOGRAPHY

701 East South Temple
Salt Lake City, Utah 84103
(801) 364-6645

Don Busath - Master Photographer

SENIOR CITIZENS

Your Choice Of
* Tenderloin
* Petite Breast
of Chicken
* 4 Oz. Halibut

\$5⁴⁹ Ea.



This Ad Talks
CALL
268-1122
And Dial 3100

Your Choice Of
* Swiss Steak
* Chicken Fried
Steak
* Breaded Veal

\$4⁴⁹ Ea.

Includes Soup and Salad Bar, Drink and Sherbet

Red Flame

1342 South 5th West, Bountiful
— 292-3121 —



Boarding "Heber Creeper" Train at Vivian Park - Provo Canyon.



Historic Locomotive at Heber Creeper Station in Heber City.

C. Kay Cummings CANDIES



cordially invites you
to see old fashioned
candies made

"THE ULTIMATE IN CHOCOLATES"
MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED
FREE ILLUSTRATED BROCHURE

WE SHIP ANYWHERE

2057 EAST 3300 SOUTH
485-1031

2144 HIGHLAND DR.
487-1031

CREATIVE AWARDS

Trophies-Plaques-Gifts
and Engraving
2020 East 3300 South, Suite 13
Phone 486-3056

**GET YOUR
LIFE MEMBERSHIP!**



"We are proud to serve the S.U.P."



Because we've been recommended as
the No. 1 Coach Service for ANY reason
**SAFETY-COMFORT-PUNCTUALITY-
COURTESY-SERVICE & PRICE**

- We have the latest and most
luxurious coaches built "MC9 & MC102"
- Charter services for anywhere in the
Continental U.S. & Canada
- Over 35 years in service

**Quality
Charter Bus Service
Lake Shore Motor Coach Lines**

Provo

(801) 373-0327

Salt Lake City

(801) 328-3361

P.O. Box 1905 • Provo, Utah 84603

SUP Pioneer Library

by Francis M. Partridge, Librarian

Recent acquisitions to our Library have included history of early Salt Lake City Wards, East Mill Creek Church History, Valley View 7th Ward History, Book of Knowledge Encyclopedia, Fremont Indian Culture in Utah and the following about places in Arizona: St. Johns Stake History, Anasazi Indians, Springerville Art Museum, Canyon De Chelly, Meteor Crater and the Petrified Forest. These are donated by George R. Gygi, Lucile Jensen Trayner, John L. Trayner and the Holladay Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers.

A current project is the indexing of historical articles in the SUP NEWS as the Pioneer Magazine was called for several years. To date, there have been 422 indexed covering the years of 1955 through 1962 inclusive.

Some ideas were obtained through reviewing the operations in previous years that could be useful in improving SUP operations in these times:

1. Continued increase in membership could be cultivated by an active membership committee and membership program.

2. Active projects such as the PIONEER VILLAGE MUSEUM and the RAILROAD MUSEUM kept the Sons of Utah Pioneers in the public view.

3. Continuity of SUP activities was maintained by having an Executive Director who directed operations on a regular basis for several years.

4. Detailed financial reports were published at least once a year in the SUP Magazine. The members are more inclined to participate if they know what is going on.

We want to encourage your continued participation in donating historical books and other items to your Pioneer Research Library.

*Make S.U.P. A Family Affair.
Help your son and grandson
become Life Members.*

**GET YOUR
LIFE MEMBERSHIP!**



East Mills Creek Bus to the Encampment

by LaMar Gardner

With us on the bus were members of three other chapters. They each said that they would go back and tell their members of the great time that they had missed. They were Merrill Croft, President of the Sugar House Chapter; Henry Matis, President of the Ogden Chapter; and Gordon Jones, President-elect of the Ogden Chapter. National President-elect Robert Wagstaff and Ed Jackson, founder and first president of the Olympus Hills Chapter, were also among the members. Our bus captain, Julian Rasmussen and our sheriff, Dale Holbrook, kept us all entertained en route. Our two patriarchs, Henry Matis and Raymond Bowers, provided a spiritual meeting for us on our return trip. Our lovely wives and guests seemed to have enjoyed the trek as much as we did. Edith Backman, a lovely little 90-year-old, was our front-runner.

Our "Mills Chapter Bus" trip was a very enjoyable, church historical trek. We left Salt Lake City early on August 3rd on a nice bus from Lake Shore Lines. Our driver was most kind and attentive to our needs. He was not L.D.S., but when he came home, he thanked us and expressed some interest in our organization and religion. He had observed a choice group of people having fun together while upholding their ideals. In our travels on the first day to Flagstaff, we talked of our pioneer ancestry in establishing the towns in Southern Utah. After breakfast on the 4th, we enjoyed a beautiful morning travel-

ing through the "Painted Desert," "The Petrified Forest" and on to St. Johns. One of our group, Roberta Hunt, who was a native of St. Johns, had been telling us as we traveled about when she grew up in St. Johns. This added much to our interest.

The fine members of St. Johns left nothing undone. They showed us an enjoyable stay with the best meals and entertainment.

Our E.M.C. Mills Chapter started the first of 1981 with a small group that separated from the East Mill Creek Chapter at the request of the National President. The growth has been slow but steady. We have grown from thirty members to sixty-six; fifty-five are life members. Our "boards" have always been good, active, enthused men. Our programs have been the best. We have had delicious catered meals and when we bring guests, many of them wish to join.

Cummings
STUDIO CHOCOLATES

679 East Ninth South
Salt Lake City, Utah 84105

328-4858

Chapter Eternal

The following two members of the Ogden Pioneer Chapter have become deceased since our last issue went to press. We do not have information on these members except what appears below:

DeLoy F. Harrington, Life Member, deceased July 1, 1988.

Frank D. Maughan, Member, deceased October 11, 1988.

St. Johns Looks Back On The Encampment

by LaVelle DeSpain

Any concerns that out-of-town guests might have entertained, as to the prospective success of the August encampment, taken on by the small community of St. Johns, were all dispelled that first night.

Homes and hearts were opened to over 200 people. Motels spread out the red carpet and the new St. Johns High School parking lot became "home away from home" for those with R.V.'s. The months of planning, organizing, and hard work resulted in the satisfaction of a job well done for the St. Johns Little Colorado River Chapter, and enjoyment for all who attended.

Was the food good? You bet it was! All would agree that our grandmothers' culinary skills might have been greatly challenged to equal the food fare put out by Kay Hansen and her capable staff. From a bread and milk supper to a delicious shrimp and steak banquet, members found each meal to be a delightful and exciting experience.

The local talent scouts took a sprinkling of the talents of the citizens of St. Johns and combined these talents to produce several variety shows of excellent quality.

"Let's have next year's encampment in St. Johns - this was great!" was the response from some of the out-of-town guests. President Keith Shreeve and his staff were a little slow to respond to that suggestion, but some time in the future the St. Johns Little Colorado River Chapter would welcome the opportunity to once again entertain the good people of the Sons of the Utah Pioneers at an encampment.

Lewis Lorenzo Lund

Lewis Lorenzo Lund, age 79, a member of the Box Elder Chapter of SUP, died August 18, 1988. He was the inventor of a technical lighting system used in the motion picture industry. Much of Brother Lund's life was spent working in the film industry in California in connection with the use of the system he developed. His later years were spent in Brigham City where he was active in the LDS Church and the Boy Scouts of America. He is survived by his widow of Brigham City, a daughter, a son, seven grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

★ ★ ★

Seth Weaver Pixton

Seth Weaver Pixton, age 84, a member of the Salt Lake City Chapter of SUP, died August 28, 1988. He was a graduate in electrical engineering from the University of Utah. He was an engineer for the Mountain States Telephone Co. for 38 years. He was Bishop and served two missions for the LDS Church. He is survived by his widow, Ruth, and by four sons, 23 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

★ ★ ★

Persyl LeRoy Richardson

Persyl LeRoy Richardson, age 83, a member of the Murray Chapter of SUP, died September 6, 1988. He was at one time owner and manager of Murray Roofing Co. and also owner and manager of Mutual of Omaha of Utah. He held many civic positions including Murray City Commissioner and County Deputy Sheriff. He was a Bishop and Mission President in the LDS Church, and held other positions as well. He is survived by his widow of Murray, two daughters, three sons, sixteen grandchildren and sixteen great-grandchildren.

★ ★ ★

Elmo Pack

Elmo Pack, age 85, a member of the East Mill Creek Chapter of SUP, died May 21, 1988. He was a teacher and educator by profession. He also supplemented his income by part-time labor as a forest ranger, real estate broker and general contractor. He was an active High Priest in the LDS Church. He is survived by his widow, Mary, by two daughters and three sons, also thirty-three grandchildren and twenty-two great-grandchildren.

★ ★ ★

NOTICE: Chapter officers, please send up promptly news of members who have died. Thank you. Editor.

John Elmer Yates

John Elmer Yates, age 90, a member of the East Mill Creek Mills Chapter of SUP, died September 25, 1988. He worked for the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad. He was active in the LDS Church including Temple Worker. He is survived by his widow, Eva, one son and two daughters, 22 grandchildren and 49 great-grandchildren.

★ ★ ★

Jay Myrven Smith

Jay Myrven Smith, age 87, a member of the East Mill Creek Chapter of SUP, died August 16, 1988. He was born in Lehi, Utah, and died at the home of his son, Jay M. Smith, a member of the Brigham Young Chapter. He did not learn as to what his occupation was. He is survived by his widow, three sons and one daughter.

★ ★ ★

Henry Ballard Squires

Henry Ballard Squires of the Ogden Pioneer Chapter died October 13, 1988. Henry was born March 11, 1908 in Logan. He and his wife, Edith Kehoe Timmerack, moved to Ogden in 1942 where he operated a cleaning establishment for many years. His church activities were many. He served a mission to England 1929-31 and later a stake mission. He was a Sunday School Superintendent, Stake YMMIA President, and a teacher in adult classes. He also acted as chairman of the Weber County Council for the aging. His hobbies showed a true love for the heritage we received from our pioneers. He was an excellent photographer, and as such he took pictures of the 35 historic monuments and markers in Weber County. He photographed many views of old pioneer buildings: log cabins, summer kitchens, granaries, cattle sheds and of course, old "outhouses." Among his pictures are photos taken of old Indian trails in our area, trails which the trappers and early Mormon pioneers used to such advantage and some which are still extensively used by hikers, families strolling together, and physical fitness buffs. In an unassuming way our friend Henry left us a heritage of his own.

★ ★ ★

Grant J. Fisher

Grant J. Fisher, age 69, a member of SUP, died October 5, 1988. He was an accountant by profession. He served in the Boy Scouts of America as a leader and executive for over fifty years. He was awarded the rank of Eagle and Silver Beaver. Active in the LDS Church, he served as missionary, Bishop, High Councilman, and Temple Worker. He is survived by his widow, Alta, two sons, three daughters, and by twenty-seven grandchildren.

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

Beehive Bonneville Travel invites you to live your dream of experiencing some of the world's most exciting destinations by joining with a select group of SUP members and friends on one of the fascinating tours listed below:



Orient Escapade

Korea - Taiwan - Hong Kong and China

OCTOBER 20 - 31, 1988

MARCH 8 - 19, 1989



Experience the wonders and mysteries of the Orient for an incredible price! \$1395.00 per person from Salt Lake City includes airfare round trip to Seoul, Korea; Taipei, Taiwan; Hong Kong and return, nine nights first class hotel accommodations, sightseeing in each country with experienced local guides, and transfers luggage handling and tips with optional sightseeing extension into Mainland China. Space is limited to 24 couples and will sell out fast! Send for the day-by-day itinerary and full details. LDS Temple excursions arranged in Seoul and Taipei.



Holy Land Adventure

Israel and Egypt

MARCH 28 - APRIL 7, 1989

Walk in the footsteps of the Savior as you visit such places as Capernaum on the Sea of Galilee, the Mount of the Beatitudes, Jericho, Jerusalem, Temple Mount, Bethlehem, Galgotha and the Garden Tomb. You'll not only see these sacred places, but you'll feel them as our LDS Guide Daniel Rona recounts the significance of each as recorded in the scriptures. Visit the BYU Center on the Mount of Olives and the Orson Hyde Memorial following your visit to the Holy Land for 10 days. You will have the opportunity of extending your stay and seeing the wonders of the pyramids and antiquities of Egypt. TOUR COST: \$1975.00 per person, double occupancy, subject to change.

Panama Canal/Caribbean Cruise

FEBRUARY 26 - MARCH 5, 1988

Imagine for only \$1,128.00 per person you can leave the ice and snow next February and March behind and spend an entire week aboard the luxurious Regent Sun cruising to exotic Costa Rica, the Panama Canal, the San Blas Islands, Cartagena, Columbia and Montego Bay, Jamaica. Round trip airfare is included from Salt Lake City to Montego Bay, Jamaica where you'll begin and end your cruise. Aboard ship enjoy gourmet dining with breakfast, lunch, dinner and a midnight buffet included daily. Also included are shipboard entertainment, floorshows, dancing and deck activities as described in the Regency Cruise Brochure.

Live your dream! Join with your friends on the vacation of a lifetime cruising through the amazing locks of the Panama Canal and four other fascinating ports in the Southern Caribbean.

For more information contact Chris Lambert at Beehive-Bonneville Travel at 487-1731, toll free outside Utah at 1-800-453-7410 or fill out and mail in the form below.

Please send tour information on the following destination _____

Name(s) _____

Address _____ Phone _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Call or return completed form to BEEHIVE TRAVEL for all the details.

Beehive tours & travel.

BEEHIVE TRAVEL

AT YOUR FINGERTIPS

1325 South Main St., Suite B • Salt Lake City, UT 84115 • Phone 487-1731

WITH ITS
PROFESSIONAL
SERVICES

D	I	A	L	8	0	1
4	8	7	1	7	3	1
B	E	E	H	I	V	E

• Airline Tickets — the price is the same here as at the Airport • Business & Incentive Travel • Conventions • Car Rentals
• Individual Tours • Group Tours • Hotel & Motel Reservations • Passport & Visa Service • Steamship Cruises

Out of State — Call Toll Free for information 1-800-453-7410

Out of Salt Lake City — 1-800-662-7502